

I Can't Be Satisfied

Dr. Feelgood

All in my sleep I hear my doorbell ring
Look outside my window and see no doggone thing

Woman I'm troubled
I'm troubled and worried now (I be all worried in mind)
Well I just can't be satisfied
I just can't keep from crying

I feel like slapping a pistol in your face
I want some old graveyard to be your resting place

Woman I'm troubled
I'm troubled and worried now (I'm all worried in mind)

I'm going away to leave you, I won't be here no more
Heading for the southland and you won't have to cry no more

Woman I'm troubled
I'm troubled and worried now (be all worried in mind)